

A
Revolutionist in the Afternoon
Jiro Matsumoto

F+COMICS

革命家の午後 松本次郎

太田出版





A Revolutionist in the Afternoon

Jiro Matsumoto

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A Revolutionist in the Afternoon



I'LL TRY
GETTING
SOME
PUBLISHERS
TO LOOK
AT IT.

TEAM,
I GUESS
YOU'RE ON
THE RIGHT
TRACK.



I'LL GIVE
YOU A
CALL IF
ANY OF
THEM
LIKE IT.
MY NAME

WE
HASN'T
GONNA
DO IT
FROM
THE
START...



NOT THAT
HE'S EVEN
GONNA
ROTTER...

THAT'S
NOT A
PROBLEM.



TO
REFRAIN
FROM
WRITING
ABOUT
RADICAL
THINGS
THESE
DAYS.

AH,
ALSO...



TO ATTEND THE
MILITARY MARCH
THE DAY AFTER
TOMORROW.

WE'VE FROM
EVERY COUNTRY
AND GOING-
ONLY BEING
AT THE AIRPORT
IN THREE FORTY
JETS...







SHE WORKS AS
A WAITRESS
AT A CAFE,
BUT SHE'S
ACTUALLY
A MEMBER
OF AN ANTI-
GOVERNMENT
ORGANIZA-
TION.

EMMA IS A
LONG TIME
ACQUAIN-
TANCE,
SO I KNOW
QUITE A BIT
ABOUT HER.

AND SHE
OCCASION-
ALLY HIDES
SOMEONE,
OR SENDS
PARCELS
OFF TO
SOMEWHERE.

AT NIGHT,
SHE'S ALWAYS
DOING SOME-
THING WITH
THAT RADIO
SHE HAS
HIDDEN IN
THE CLOSET.

EVERY
MORNING
SHE WOULD
PLUCK FRESH
DAISIES AND
PLACE THEM
ON THE
MINDON
SILL.

SHE DID
HAVE ONE
WOMANLY
HABIT,
THOUGH.

SHE LET
ME BASE
MY
STORIES
ON HER
LIFE.

IT WAS
REALLY
GREAT
MATERIAL.

WELL, SHOULD
DOO...

NOW THAT I
THINK BACK,
SHE WAS
QUITE
NERVOUS
WHEN HE
HAD TEA
LAST WEEK.

WHY DID
SHE
KILL
HER-
SELF?



BUT I LIVE UP
TO MY IDEALS.
MY LIFE IS LIKE
A DREAM.

I'M NOT A
DUMB SUIT
LIKE YOU.
YOU'LL BE
HAPPY AS
LONG AS
YOU HAVE A
GOOD MAN
TO SQUEE.



IN OTHER
WORDS, I'M AT
A HIGHER LEVEL,
SEE? IT'S NOT
SOMETHING
A WHORE LIKE
YOU CAN DO.

I CAN SEE
UNICORNS
AND DRAGONS
EVEN IF
I'M NOT
SLEEPING OR
HALLUCINATING.



THERE'S NO
WAKING UP...
YOU SPEND
YOUR LIFE
LIVING IN A
NIGHTMARE.

BUT IF
THE DREAM
TURNS INTO
A NIGHT-
MARE, THEN
IT ALL GOES
WRONG.

YOU SEE?



DEATH IS
THE ONLY
WAY OUT!!

THERE'S NO
WAY TO FREE
YOURSELF
FROM THE
NIGHTMARE
WITHOUT
DYING, SEE?!

THEN...







EMMA!



IT'S
YOUR
BROTHER,
YURI!

GOOD
AFTER-
NOON!!
ARE YOU
IN?



I HAVEN'T
SEEN YOU
IN A WHILE.

AFTER-
NOON,
SIS.





OF COURSE!
I'LL BE
EMMA FOR
THOSE 3
DAYS!



IT'S A
WHILE UNTIL
DINNER-
TIME.
DO YOU
WANT
SOMETHING
TO EAT
FIRST?

CHANCES
LIKE THIS
ARE ONCE
IN A
LIFETIME.



I'LL TRY
AND SEE
WHETHER
DREAM
WAS.



I'M
GONNA
NAP.



IT'S
FINE.
I'M
KINDA
TIRED.



ANYONE
OUTSIDE WITHOUT
PERMISSION WILL
BE TREATED AS A
REVOLUTIONIST
AND ARRESTED.



THERE WILL
BE A 10TH
CURFEW EVERY
NIGHT THIS
WEEK.







YOU SHOULD KNOW I CAN'T TELL YOU THAT. IT'S THE SAME FOR YOU, ISN'T IT?



OH! WHERE ARE YOU FROM?

AND TURN'S NOT YOUR REAL NAME EITHER, IS IT?



NOW, THERE'S SO MUCH MORE HERE IN CAPITAL...



IF YOUR EMOTIONS BOIL OVER, THEY'LL HINDER THE PLAN.

SO WE HAVE TO PUT WHAT'S RIGHT ABOVE OUR INDIVIDUAL DESIRES.



IS THERE A PROBLEM?

I DON'T REALLY MIND.



I'M SORRY, BUT I NEED TO SLEEP.

AH! I'M GETTING DROWSY AGAIN.



HE'S SAYING THE SAME THINGS AS EMMA...

MMM—



TO ACTUALLY THE PEOPLE'S IDEALS.

THAT'S THE MOST IMPORTANT THING.





AWAKE OR
ASLEEP
YOU GET
NIGHT-
MARES.

YOU'RE
JUST LIKE
HER FURL.



SHE HUNG
HERSELF.

A
FEMALE
REVOLU-
TIONIST
THAT I
KNEW.



LIKE
HER?
NIGHT-
MARES?



MY IDEALS
AREN'T AS
NOBLE AS
YOURS.

I'M ALL
RIGHT.



THEN
WHAT
ABOUT
YOU?



YOU'RE
GONNA
DESTROY
YOUR OWN
BODY...

IT'S A
MATTER
OF TIME
FOR YOU
TOO.



WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN...?



YOU'LL BE
HAPPY AS
LONG AS
YOU HAVE
A GOOD
MAN TO
SCREAM.



WHAT
HAPPENS
IF YOU
LET YOUR
DREAM
CONTROL
YOU?

AFTER
ALL, A
DREAM IS
ONLY A
DELUSION
THAT WE
INVENT
OUR-
SELVES.



YOU
DUMB
SLUT!!



IF A MAN
DREAMED
OF SOME-
THING LIKE
THIS, WHAT
WOULD HE
DO?

WHAT ARE
YOU
SEEING
NOW?



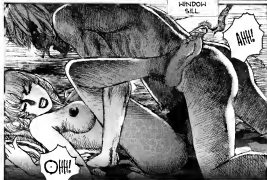
NET
DREAMS
SOME-
TIMES...

I'M SURE
YOU HAVE

BUT SHE HAS
REALLY JUST
ANOTHER
CRAZY
WOMAN.

EMMA WAS
A REVOLU-
TIONIST
WHO BECAME
A WAITRESS.

EVERY
MORNING,
SHE WOULD
PLUCK FRESH
DAISIES AND
LOVINGLY
PLACE THEM
ON THE
HINDOH
SEIL.



MAN
SHOULD
ASPIRE TO
A HIGHER
VISION.
SHOULDN'T
HE?

WHAT'S
WRONG
WITH
THAT?

ALL REVOLU-
TIONISTS ARE
LIKE THAT...

YOU'VE
ALWAYS
BEEN
DREAMING.

IT MUST
BE A
DREAM.

THIS IS
RIDICU-
LOUS.





IF YOU'RE
GONNA DIE IN
THE END YOU
SHOULD HAVE
A BETTER
DREAM.

I DON'T
CARE ABOUT
THAT.



WHY DON'T
YOU RUN
AWAY WITH
ME
INSTEAD?

HEY,

FORGET
ABOUT
THIS
REVOLU-
TION.











BUT YOU
HAVEN'T
EVEN
GOTTEN
STARTED!

I TOLD
YOU TO CLEAN
THIS
PLACE UP
BY NOON!



MADAM
LAND-
LADY!

M--



I COM-
PLETELY
FORGOT.

OH
YES...



I WON'T
PAY YOU
A CENT!

IF YOU'RE
DONE ANY
LATER
THAN
NOON.



I'M REALLY
NOT MUCH
GOOD IN THE
MORNINGS.

MY BODY
QUICKLY
BECAME
HEAVY
AFTER I
WOKE UP.





EMMA!!



**NOW
PAY
UP!!**



**DAMMIT,
OLD HAG!
I FINISHED
BEFORE
NOON!**







EMMA!!

I WANT
TO
SPEND
MY LIFE
WITH
YOU,



WHERE DID
YOU GO
EMMA?



WHAT
IN THE
WORLD
is?



WHERE'S...
EMMA?



WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?

EMMA...



YOU'RE THE
LANDLADY
RIGHT?
YOU SHOULD
KNOW
EMMA!

SHE HAS
HERE THIS
MORNING!



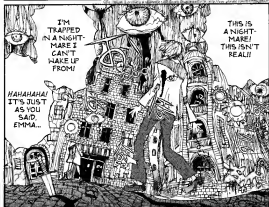
YESTERDAY
MORNING.

EMMA
KILLED
HERSELF



ARE YOU
DRUNK?

HUH?
WHAT
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?







IT'S LIKE
A DREAM...
A DREAM
COME
TRUE...

THAT'S GREAT!
I
FINALLY
DID IT!



THEY'RE
GONNA
PUBLISH
IT!

FOR
REAL?

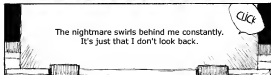


... A
DREAM.



HELLO?
HELLO?

HEY, IS
SOME-
THING
WRONG,
MS. MAKI?



The nightmare swirls behind me constantly.
It's just that I don't look back.

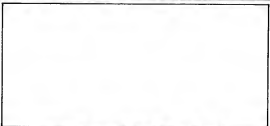
click

A Revolutionist in the Afternoon 2



FATHER CLUTCHED THE EXPLOSIVES AND ATTACKED THE TANK.
HE DIED, BUT RECEIVED A MEDAL FOR IT.

THE GOVERNMENT TREATED MY FAMILY WELL AFTER
THE WAR ENDED, AND I BECAME A MEMBER OF THE PARTY.







GET OUT
OF HERE!
I NEED
TO TAKE
A CRAFT

MOTHER
THERE'S A
STRANGER
IN THE
TOILET!



AW!
WHAT IN
THE WORLD
ARE YOU
DOING
IN MY
TOILET!



GET OUT!
THERE
ISN'T
ANYTHING
FOR YOU!

OH, DON'T
MIND ME,
MA'AM.

COULD
I HAVE
SOME
BREAK-
FAST?





MARCH!

BEGIN-



1

1

2

2

I'M
SO
HAPPY



PARTY
MEMBERS
LIKE HIM
GET THE
CREAM OF
THE CROP
AFTER ALL

AND
THEY'RE
CUTTING
OUR
RATIONS
AGAIN...

HOW DOES
THAT
FATSO FIND
SO MUCH
ENERGY
EARLY
IN THE
MORNING?



LET'S GIVE
IT OUR ALL
TODAY!

COMRADES!



WHAT?

WHAT?



CAN
I GET
YOU TO
CONSIDER
SOME-
THING?

AND
OH YES,
COMRADE
SERGEY.



YOU'LL
NEED TO
ANALYZE
THESE
TOO.

NEW
TAPES
FROM
OUR
INTELLI-
GENCE
DEPART-
MENT.



AND
WORKING
HOURS
HAVE
STARTED
ANYWAY.
WOULD
YOU
PLEASE
GO?

I'M NOT
GOOD AT
SKATING.



AND
THERE'S
THIS
REALLY
HOT ONE,
OLYA, WHO
EVERY-
ONE'S
AFTER.

THE GALS
OVER IN
ACCOUNT-
ING ARE
JOINING
US TO
SKATE.



THERE'S
A RECRE-
ATION
MEETING
COMING
UP.











HEY.

...I
SHOULD
GO.



WHY ARE
YOU
LEAVING?

HEY..



WHY DON'T
WE SHARE
TOGETHER?

HELL,
SINCE
YOU'RE
HERE AT
THE REG
SESSION
MEETING.



I'M WITH
THE SERGEY.
ANALYSIS
DEPART-
MENT.



I'M OLGA.
YOU ARE..?

UHM..





WHAT A
COWARDLY
THING
TO DO..

I WAS
HAVING
FUN
SKATING
TOO.



WHO
WOULD
HAVE
DONE
SUCH A
THING?

THAT'S A
HORRIBLE
FRANK..

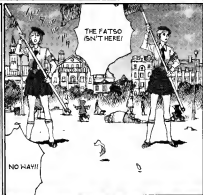


THERE ARE
SURE TO BE
MALCON-
TENTS
UNDER A
STRICT
SYSTEM
LIKE OURS.

THAT'S
LIFE.
PEOPLE
LIKE
THAT ARE
EVERY-
WHERE.









WHY THE
HELL WAS I
DREAMING
OF OLYA'S
NAKED
BODY?!



W
A
A
A
H
!!



BECAUSE
OF IT!

I MISSED
THE COL-
LECTIVE
MEETING
FOR THE
FIRST
TIME



GO AWAY,
DAMN IT!



LEAVE
ME
ALONE!

SERGEY...
ARE YOU
EATING
DINNER?

I MUST
BE SICK...



WHO
IS IT??

DON'T
KNOCK
LIKE THAT
WHEN I'M
SLEEPING
DAMMIT!



WHO
IS IT.
I
WON-
DER.

IT'S
FINE.
MOTHER.
I'LL
GET IT.



HAHAHA...
HE'LL
EXPLAIN
THAT
AT THE
STATION.

T-T-T-
THE
SPECIAL
POLICE...
WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?



EXCUSE
ME.
WE'LL
LIKE TO
HAVE
A CHAT
WITH
YOU.





IN HER
ROOM.

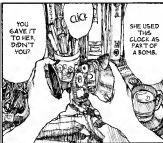


HE
FOUND
THIS



YOU USE
IT AS AN
ALARM
CLOCK
EVERY
MORNING.

HE KNOW
YOUR
FATHER
BOUGHT IT
FOR YOU
WHEN YOU
WERE
SMALL.



YOU
GAVE IT
TO HER,
DIDN'T
YOU?

SHE USED
THIS
CLOCK AS
PART OF
A BOMB.



IS YOUR
STRESS
THE REASON
WHY YOU'RE
SO ANGRY
WITH YOUR
MOTHER?

YOU'VE
BEEN
HAVING
NIGHT-
MARES
LATELY...
ARE YOU
GUILTY OF
SOME-
THING?





IF YOU HADN'T
PUT IN A GOOD
WORD FOR ME
I'D PROBABLY
HAVE BEEN
UNJUSTLY
TORTURED
UNTIL I
CONFERMED.

YOU'RE
RIGHT.

LET YOU
GO FOR
NOW.



HELL, AT
LEAST
THE
INVESTI-
GATORS



YOU SHOULD
BE CAREFUL,
SERGEY.



EITHER WAY,
NEGLECTANCE
WILL GIVE
MALCON-
TENTS AN
OPPORTU-
NITY TO
EXPLOIT.



DON'T DO
ANYTHING
THAT
MIGHT
DISGRACE
HIS NAME.



YOUR
FATHER
WAS A
GREAT
MAN.



YOU CAN'T
AFFORD TO
HAYEK,
SERGEY.



EVEN IN
OUR YOUTH
HUNG
PUBLIC
MORALS
ARE
DECLINING.



I UNDER-
STAND,
SIR...





WHERE
IS IT?

WHERE
IS IT?



SERGEY

WHAT IN
THE WORLD
ARE YOU
DOING?!



THEY'RE
SPYING
ON ME!!

PLEASE
STOP
IT
SERGEY

YES
YES



HOW
DID THEY
KNOW
ABOUT MY
DREAMS?!

HOW DID
THE SPECIAL
POLICE
KNOW
FATHER
BOUGHT
THAT CLOCK
FOR ME?!



SHIT!

SERGEY







BECAUSE
WE'RE
COMRADES
WHOSE
COMMON
GOAL TRAN-
SCENDS
ANY SEXUAL
RELATION-
SHIP.

IT'S FINE
AS LONG
AS OTHERS
DON'T
MISUNDER-
STAND
EITHER.



THAT'S
RIGHT.



OF
COURSE...



I HOPE I'LL
SEE YOU
AGAIN...
AT THE
NEXT
RECREATION
MEETING.







BESIDES,
IT'S NOT
MY JOB TO
CATCH HER.



I MIGHT
GO
CRAZY
AGAIN.

IF I
TOUCH
ANOTHER
WOMAN



THE REAL
PROBLEM
ISN'T BEING
SPIED ON OR
TALED.

LOOKING
BACK EVERY-
THING WENT
WRONG FROM
THE DAY SHE
APPEARED.

OR IS
WHAT'S
DISRUPTING
MY ROUTINE...

SO IS IT
THE TER-
RORIST
WOMAN
...?

IS IT
YOU...?

...OLYA.

TO



I WAS
SKATING
WITH
OLYA

I HAD A
DREAM.



LAUGHING.

AND I
SAW HER
TURN
AROUND



BUT I
COULDN'T
EVEN
STAND
UP ON
THE ICE.





WHEN I
TOUCHED
HER HAND,



IT WAS JUST
UNPLEASANT



I
COULDN'T
FEEL ANY
HARMFUL.









I WON'T
ASK HIM
AGAIN.



SEEZE,
IS THAT
FREAK
GAY OR
SOME-
THING?



TWANG
TWANG

IT WAS
REALLY
DIFFICULT
TO
OBTAIN

LOOK!
A ROLLING
STONES
RECORD!

HAHAHA!

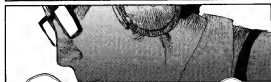
C'MON FEAR,
LET'S SLEEP
TOGETHER
TONIGHT...

SHIT...
I NEED
TO HAVE
AN ARREST
LIST THICE
AS LONG
AS LAST
MONTH...

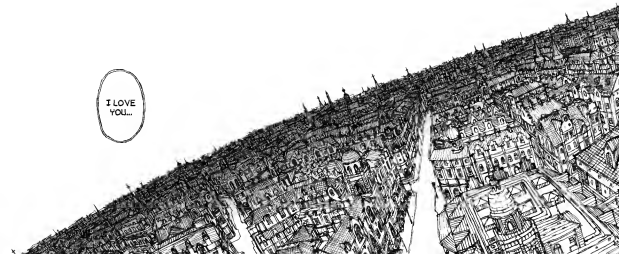
ANY-
THING
GOES...







I LOVE
YOU...





Desert Witch

SHERIFF.

THE TRAIL
OF BLOOD
LEADS
INTO THE
DESERT.

IS
BECAUSE
OF HER
CURSE.

THIS
BARREN
LAND...

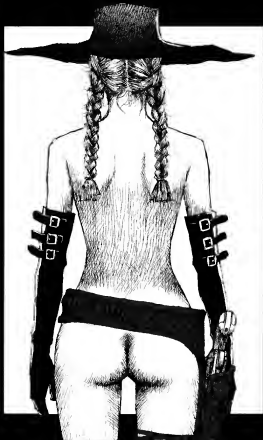
THERE'S
A HITCH
LYING
IN THE
DESERT.

DON'T
YOU
KNOW?

DO HE
GIVE
CHASE?

HE'S
BEYOND
HELP.

ANYWAY,
HIS
WOUNDS
ARE
SERIOUS...









EVEN
HER URINE
HAS
MAGICAL
POWERS.

SHE MUST
HAVE BEEN
THE
DESERT
WITCH.

EVEN THE
WOUND IS
GONE.

HOW
STRANGE
THE
BLEEDING
STOPPED.



WE MUST
HAVE
THOUGHT
I'D DIE
FROM MY
WOUNDS.

MEH MEH
MEH.
THE
SHERIFF
DIDN'T
GIVE
CHASE.



I'LL
FLEE TO
MEXICO!

WELL,
THERE'S
NO POINT
LINGERING
IN THIS
PLACE.

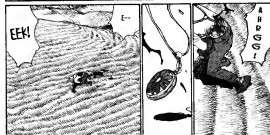


I'LL
NEVER
SEE IDA
AGAIN
IF THE
SHERFF
ARRESTS
ME.

ANYHOW,
I HAVE
TO MAKE
SURE
THAT
I GET
AWAY...

BECAUSE
I KILLED
THAT
IDOT.

I CAN'T
BELIEVE I
ENDED UP
LIKE THIS









AS IF I'M
ALREADY
DEAD.

I FEEL
TERRIBLE



IT'S ABOUT
TIME
FOR
HER TO
FEEL...

THE
DOGS
ARE
ALREADY
GATHERING.



IT'S ALL
GIBBER-
ISH... SHE'S
CRAZY.



AND
LAUGHING
HER HEAD
OFF.

THE
HITCH IS
ALWAYS
DANCING
AROUND
LIKE
THAT.



ONE
NIGHT
THE MAN
SAW A
FRIGHTEN-
ING SIGHT.



NO MAN
SHOULD
HAVE TO
DO THIS...

THIS
LIFE...

IS
ANFUL...



SHE'S
CRAZY...

UGH.

SOME SAY
THAT
WITCHES
GET
THEIR
POWERS
BY HAVING
SEX WITH
ANIMALS.











THAT
YOU'RE
THINKING
OF ME
IN THIS
STORM....

I'M
HAPPY

AS LONG
AS I'M
ALIVE,
I MIGHT
SEE IDA
AGAIN.

OH
YES...



TO SEE
YOU TOO.

I WANT



BECAUSE
OF THE
WITCH'S
DOING?

MAYBE I
CAN'T MEET
IDA AGAIN...

I ONLY
WANT YOU.

HE TOOK
ACTION..

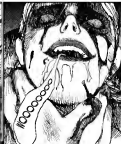
AND AT
LAST,



BY THAT
POINT, THE
MAN HAD
ALREADY
GONE MAD.













IDA...

SO...

IDA...

YOU WERE
MY
REASON
FOR
LIVING.

TO ADMIT
THAT SHE
WAS DEAD.

BUT...
I DIDN'T
WANT

THAT'S
WHY I
KILLED
IDA.



FORGIVE
ME...



IDA...

I LOVE
YOU AND
EVERYTHING
YOU ARE.

FORGIVE
WHY??



MANY PEOPLE
LOSE THEIR
WAY IN THIS
DESERT LIKE
HIM AND
NEVER
ESCAPE
FROM THE
WITCH'S
CURSE.

AND SO
THAT NIGHT,
THE MAN
HAD SEX
WITH THE
WITCH AND
FELL UNDER
A NEW
CURSE.





THAT'S
THE END
OF THE
STORY.

NO ONE
KNOWS
WHAT
HAPPENED
TO HIM
AFTER
THAT...

AND?



PEDDLERS
PASSING
THROUGH
USED TO
LEAVE
FOOD
FOR HIM.

WELL,
THERE
WAS A
MADMAN
WHO USED
TO LIVE
IN THIS
DESERT.

I MEAN,
NO ONE'S
EVER
SEEN THE
WITCH,
RIGHT?

BUT IS
THE
STORY
TRUE?



STARTED
FROM
THERE...

MAYBE
THE
LEGEND
OF THE
WITCH...





THE END

Takeyama's Life



TAKEYAMA IS AN UTTERLY NORMAL YOUNG MAN WHO LIVES IN AN APARTMENT IN THE SUGINAMI WARD. HE'S CONSCIENTIOUSLY SAVING MONEY FOR HIS FUTURE.

AND OH, HE'S ALSO A VAMPIRE.

AS
TAKEYAMA
IS A VAMPIRE,
HE REALLY
ISN'T A
MORNING
PERSON.

SHIT—
I HAVE TO
GET UP.



THIS
NEWS
JUST
CAME IN.

JUST LIKE HOW
PANDAS SOME
TIMES EAT
THINGS OTHER
THAN BAMBOO,
VAMPIRES CAN
ALSO GET
NUTRITION
FROM THINGS
OTHER THAN
BLOOD.

TO STAY
HEALTHY,
HE EATS
NATTO
EVERY
MORNING
FOR BREAK-
FAST.





HER WHOLE
BODY WAS
DESICCATED
AND IT AFFECTED
THAT SHE LOST
A GREAT DEAL
OF BLOOD.



A HIGH SCHOOL
GIRL WHO WENT
MISSING LAST NIGHT
WAS FOUND DEAD
THIS MORNING AT
A KOREAN BARR.
NEAR HER
HOME.



INVESTIGA-
TIONS ARE
ONGOING.



THE POLICE
BELIEVE IT
MIGHT HAVE
BEEN DONE
BY A VAMPIRE.



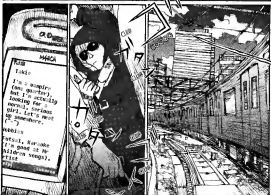
BUT IF HE'S
OUT FOR TOO
LONG OR
EXPOSED
TO BRIGHT
SUNLIGHT,
HIS BODY
STARTS TO
BREAK DOWN.

TAKEYAMA
ISN'T A
FULL-
BLOODED
VAMPIRE
SO HE CAN
GO OUT IN
THE DAY IF
HE TAKES
THE RIGHT
MEDICINE.



SHE'S
ALWAYS
MAKING
EYES AT
ME...

SO IT'S
MRS
INOMU
TODAY...





Info: <http://Chicago.com> or info@chicago.com
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NOWADAYS ONLY VAMPIRES WHO HAVE OBTAINED AN INTERNATIONALLY RECOGNIZED LICENSE ARE ALLOWED TO PERFORM THIS PROCEDURE.

IT IS KNOWN TO BE EFFECTIVE IN TREATING STIFF SHOULDERS AND INTERNAL DISEASES, AND CAN ALSO MAKE PEOPLE LOOK HEALTHIER AND MORE ATTRACTIVE.



THERAPEUTIC PHLEBOTOMY

IN THIS FAMED OCCULT SPECIALIST AND MEDICAL DOCTOR LORD WILLIAM INVENTED THIS PROCEDURE. HE FOUND THAT THE HUMAN BODY IS IN FACT NOT HARMED IF A SMALL AMOUNT OF BLOOD IS REMOVED. IN FACT, BLOOD CIRCULATION IS IMPROVED AND THE INTERNAL ORGANS ARE STIMULATED. THIS DISCOVERY BECAME THE BASIS FOR THERAPEUTIC PHLEBOTOMY.





AHHHHH

AHH...
AHHH

S
U
C
K



OH...

OH MY
GOD...



ARE YOU
FEELING
BETTER
THAN JUST
NOW?

SO HOW
ARE YOU
MA'AM?



HUH?



MORE...

MORE





SUCK
MORE
OF MY
BLOOD!
SUCK ME
MORE~~~!

I WANT
YOU TO
SUCK
MORE!
MORE!!



THERE ISN'T
ANY MEDICAL
REASON TO
SUCK ANY
MORE OF
YOUR BLOOD!

PLEASE
STOP IT,
MA'AM!



THIS IS THE
5TH TIME
TAKAYAMA
HAS BEEN
ATTACKED
BY A
PATIENT
THIS YEAR.

SOME
PEOPLE
GET A
STRONG
SENSE OF
SEXUAL
PLEASURE
FROM PHLE-
BOTOMY.





TAKEYA
SORRY TO
KEEP YOU
WAITING.



UNUSUALLY,
TAKEYAMA
DIDN'T HAVE A
GOOD
FEELING ABOUT HER.

I'M
JUPITER.

NICE TO
MEET
YOU



TAKEYAMA
ONLY
ATTRACTS
GIRLS WITH
VAMPIRE
PETITES.

OH
MY
REAL
NAME IS
KENDU
TAKEYAMA.
NICE TO
MEET
YOU
TOO.

SO YOU ARE
KNOWN
UNDER FLUTO
AS ONE OF
THE THIRD
GENERATION
OF RINGWATER
CHILDREN.
BE CAREFUL
NOT TO GET
HUNG BY THE
LIGHT FALLS.

OH MY
REAL
NAME IS
KENDU
TAKEYAMA.
NICE TO
MEET
YOU
TOO.





WHAT'S
THAT...?



HOW...

I
ALWAYS
BUY
BOOKS
HERE.



RIGHT
AWAY.

TAKEYAMA
DIDN'T
FEEL SO
GOOD.

WHAT'S
HAPPENING
ARE YOU
REALLY
DIEING??



SEE?



I RECOM-
MEND
THIS ONE.
IT'S MADE
FOR
PEOPLE
LIKE
YOU.



SOMEONE
NOT AS
IMAGINA-
TIVE OR
UNIQUE AS
YOU ARE ...
THAT IS
TO SAY...

I'M
LOOKING
FOR A
NORMAL
GIRL!
SOMEONE—
UHH...

I CAN'T
RECEIVE
WHAT
YOU'RE
TRYING
TO SAY.

ALTHOUGH
I'M A
VAMPIRE,
I'M NOT
WHAT YOU
THINK
I AM.



I'M A
NORMAL
YOUNG
MAN!

NOR-
MAL!

ASIDE
FROM THE
FACT
THAT I
DRINK
BLOOD,

DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT IT.
IT'S NOT
YOUR
FAULT.

HUH?

I'M
SORRY
FOR
BEING
INSEN-
SITIVE.

OH...
I SEE.



GOOD-
BYE.



MAYBE
HE'LL
MEET
AGAIN.

THE
TRAIN'S
HERE.
SEE YOU.



SMILE

MADE
TAKAYAMA
FEEL KIND
OF SORRY
FOR HER.

HER
FORCED
SMILE

THE POLICE
BELIEVE ALL
3 WERE
MURDERED
BY THE SAME
VAMPIRE.



THIS MAKES
3 PEOPLE
KILLED BY
A VAMPIRE.

WHERE
THE
HELL IS
THE
REMOTE?



SAIT.

THE
POLICE
OUGHT TO
BRIEF-
BARE
ALONG
THAT
LINE

IT'S NOT
UNDERSO-
NABLE TO THINK
THAT THIS
VAMPIRE
ENJOYS
KILLING
PEOPLE!



MYST
I HAVE
EXPOSED
TO SUN-
LIGHT
FOR TOO
LONG...

UGH...
MY
BODY IS
HEAVY
AND I
FEEL
FEEVER-
ISH...

IF NO MASON
FROM THE
SUSPECTS LIKE
THAT, IT
SHOULDN'T BE
TOO HARD TO
FIGURE OUT
WHO DID IT



ALL VAMPIRES
WHO WENT
FILIBRO-
PHOUS HAVE HAD
THEIR TEETH
REMOVED
SO THEY
COULDN'T HAVE
DONE THIS

WHAT THE
HELL ARE
YOU
LAUGHING
AT??!



IT'D BE BETTER
IF THEY
WEREN'T BOEN
WITH A SENSE
OF BEING
OFFENSED?

A
MAJORITY
OF
VAMPIRES
OBEY THE
LAW.









I'LL KILL
ALL YOU
HUMAN
BEINGS!

I'M A
FRIGHT-
ENDING
VAMPIRE!



IT'S NOT
VERY
EXCITING
IF I DO IT
ALONE.

SAYT.



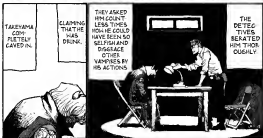






HE WAS
DETAINED
FOR 2 DAYS
IN A POLICE
CELL UNTIL
THEY
CONCLUDED
THAT HE
HASN'T
THE KILLER
VAMPIRE.

AFTER
THAT,
TAKEYAMA
WAS EVENTUALLY
BROUGHT
TO THE
POLICE HQ.



TAKEYAMA
COMPLETELY
CAVED IN.

CLAIMING
THAT HE
WAS
DRUNK.

THEY ASKED
HIM COUNT-
LESS TIMES
HOW HE COULD
HAVE BEEN SO
SELFISH AND
DISGRACE
OTHER
VAMPIRES BY
HIS ACTIONS

THE
DETECT-
IVES
BERATED
HIM THOR-
OUGHLY.

AS TAKEYAMA DIDN'T HAVE ANY RELATIVES TO VOUCH FOR HIM,
HE HAD TO CALL ON THE LOUD, BORING,
AND LONG-WINDED MR YOSHIDA.



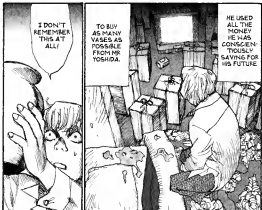
THEY
AREN'T
CLOSE AT
ALL AND
TAKEYAMA
REALLY
HATES IT
WHEN MR
YOSHIDA
CALLS HIM
'MY BOY'.

THIS IS
SUCH A
SHOCK...

WHAT
HAPPE-
NED?

TAKE-
YAMA,
MY BOY!









THE SUSPECT IS
A 24 YEAR OLD MALE
VAMPIRE LIVING IN
AN APARTMENT IN
KONJICUJI.
HE WAS WORKING
AT A PHLEBOTOMY
CLINIC UNTIL
LAST MONTH.



THAT'S
NEARBY.

TO CONTINUE
DOING
HIS BEST.

TAKEYAMA
INTENDS

The Footmen Flee











SHUT UP!

I'LL BE
REWARDED
IF I BRING
BACK HIS
HEAD!



WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?
WE HAVE TO
GET OUT
OF HERE!

PAI-
SUKE!



AH...
CRAP...

WHERE WILL
YOU BRING
THE HEAD?

OUR
GENERAL
ALREADY
RAN AWAY!



I DON'T
KNOW...
THEY'RE
PROBABLY
DEAD, BUT WE
HAVE TO GET
AWAY AND
CROSS THE
RIVER TO THE
NORTH.

WHAT
HAPPENED
TO NKICH
AND
KENZO?



HOOOPS.

HAAAAH!

THE
BRIDGE...
IS THAT
WAY.



HELP!

EKK!

MAMA!



AHH!

UGHH!

KILL ALL OF
TOYOTOMI'S
FOLLOWERS!
DON'T LET
ANYONE
ESCAPE!





AND THE
ENEMY
WON'T BE
BACK HERE
ANYTIME
SOON.

HEH HEH...
THEY DON'T
MAKE IT
ACROSS
THE RIVER,
BUT WE DID.



DAMN IT...
SO WHAT
ABOUT THE
REWARDS
WE WERE
PROMISED?

OUR LORD
BACKED
LORD
TOYOTOMI.
HE'S
PROBABLY
COMMITTED
HARA-KIRI
BY NOW.



HEH HEH,
I DON'T
EVEN KNOW
IF WE CAN
GET BACK.

I CAN'T
GO BACK
EMPTY-
HANDED!



I PROMISED MY
MUM I'D COME
BACK HONORED,
BEARING
SOUVENIRS
FROM THE WAR!



HEY,
DON'T
ASK ME.

I GOT 3
HEADS,
YONE!!







DAISKEI!
STOP IT...

HEY, MISS!
COME
OVER
HERE...



HMM?

SO
YOUR
PARENTS
ARE
DEAD?



WITH SKIN
THIS WHITE,
SHE'LL
DEFINITELY
FETCH
A HIGH PRICE.
HEH HEH HEH.

YOUR
FATHER'S
AN OSAKA
MERCHANT?
SO YOU HID
EARLIER?

DO YOU
HAVE
ANY-
THING
VALU-
ABLE?



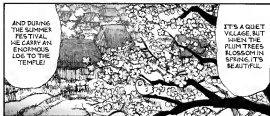
SHE'S ONLY
CARRYING
THIS TOY
FLUTE...

LOOK...









AND DURING
THE SUMMER
FESTIVAL
WE CARRY AN
ENORMOUS
LOG TO THE
TEMPLE!

IT'S A QUIET
VILLAGE, BUT
WHEN THE
PLUM TREES
BLOSSOM IN
SPRING, IT'S
BEAUTIFUL.



WE TELL
THE FIELDS
LEISURELY
AND THEN
GO TO SLEEP.

UGH

AND THERE
AREN'T
ANY SLAVE
DEALERS
OR THIEVES.
HEHEHEH.



IS THAT
A PLACE
LIKE THAT?
CAN I GO
TOO?

REALLY?



LET'S
GET SOME
TEA...

!!!

PHEN!
I'M
HIRED
OUT--



ALL RIGHT,
BUT WE'LL
KEEP GOING
AFTER THIS.



FEAR BUT
THEY JOINED
THE OPPOSITE
SIDE.



OHON
GIRL,
MOVE
CLOSER.

?

OHON...
THEY'RE
HUNTING
DESERT
ERS.



TEA—

HEY, ISN'T
THAT
SUKICHI
FROM THE
NEXT
VILLAGE?



WHAT IS
IT THIS
TIME?



I HAVE
AN IDEA.

HEY,



HE ALL
BEAT
HIM UP.

BUT
AT THE
SUMMER
FESTIVAL
LAST
YEAR.



HE USED
TO PLAY
TOGETHER
AS KIDS...

BUT
WILL HE
HELP
US?



JUKICHI
COULD HELP
US ESCAPE.
HE'D KNOW
WHERE
THE CHECK-
POINTS ARE.



SO
YOU'RE
NOT
WORRIED?

EH?



THAT
KIND OF
THING
HAPPENS
A LOT
THESE
DAYS.

NEHAEN
HEH
DON'T
WORRY.



THAT
WAS HIS
FAULT!

SHH

YOU IDIOT!
THAT'S
BECAUSE HE
WAS TRYING
TO SEDUCE
MY SISTER
HOTARU!



!

HEY
JUKICHI!



YOU'RE
ALIVE...

... TOHE
AND PAISUKE

YOU LOOK
HELL!

LONG
TIME
NO
SEE!

DAMN TIME BEAT



THINGS
HAVE BEEN
ROUGH HERE...
HAHAHAHA...

LET US
BUY YOU
SOME
TEA!



THIS IS
LOOK-
ING
GOOD

S-SHE
DOES?

OH YES,
I'M SURE
HOTARU
WANTS
TO SEE
YOU
AGAIN.

Glop
Glop
Glop

OH NO...
TEA
ISN'T
EXPEN-
SIVE.

AFTER ALL
WHAT ARE
FRIENDS
FOR, RIGHT?



SHE'LL BE
AS BY NOW...
IT'S A
GOOD TIME
FOR HER
TO FIND A
HUSBAND.



SO HELP
US GET
BACK TO
THE
VILLAGE.

THAT'S
RIGHT,
BURICH!



TWO

HOTARU
I'M
COMING
BACK
TO YOU.



WE'LL
CELEBRATE
YOU AND
HOTARU
GETTING
MARRIED!

C'MON...
LET'S ALL
GO HOME
TOGETHER.

OH!

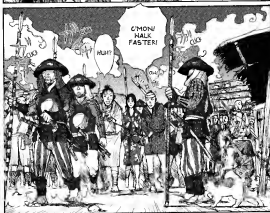


OR DO
YOU NOT
WANT TO
BE WITH
HER?

I MEAN, I'M
ASKING YOU
AS HOTARU'S
ELDER
BROTHER.



YOH!







THIS KIND
OF THING
HAPPENS
A LOT
THESE
DAYS.

HEH HEH
HEH
DON'T
WORRY.

CHOP-CHOP
CHOP



ALL
RIGHT!
LOCK
THEM
UP!

SEE
YOU
LATER!



THE REST
OF YOU
GUARD THE
PRISONERS
CAREFULLY!

MAIN
SQUAD!
PATROL
THE
AREA!





THEY'LL
EITHER KILL
US OR SELL
US OFF.



THE CASE
IS PRETTY
STURDY
TOO...
THEY'RE
NOT
AMATEURS.

5 OF THEM
STILL HERE...
IT'S
HOPELESS.



I
SHOULDN'T
HAVE COME
TO THIS
WAS...

IF I DIE, MY
MUM WILL
BE ALONE.



SO THIS
IS YOUR
WOMAN?

HELL
YOW!



I WONDER
HOW THAT
FEELS.

REVEN
HEA,
WATCHING
THE
WOMAN
YOU LOVE
GET RAPED
IN FRONT
OF YOU...



SHE
ACTUALLY
ISN'T...







THAT'S
EASY TO
SAY...



OH,
I CAN
SEE
HER!

THAT'S
HUR MY
FRIEND.



SHE
DIDN'T DO
ANYTHING
WRONG.

HUR?



I FEEL
SORRY
FOR HER.



I'D HAVE
PERSUADED
YOU TO
ACCEPT
HIM FOR
OUR SAKE.

IF
BURICH
HAD
HELPED
US...



HE
WOULD
SURELY
HAVE
HELPED
US.

BUT IF
YOU HAD
LET
BURICH
AND
HOTARU
GET TO
GETHER
EARLIER



EVEN
THOUGH
THIS
FLUTE
CAN'T
PROTECT
ANYONE...

I UNDER-
STAND
THE
FEELINGS
OF THAT
GUY'S
FATHER.



HE
WOULDN'T
EVEN BE
FIGHTING
THIS WAR IN
THE FIRST
PLACE.

IF ONLY
EVERYONE
HAS A
LITTLE
MORE
GENEROUS



HELL...



SUCH
NAIVE TE
WOON'T HELP
YOU SURVIVE
IN THIS
WORLD.

.....
DON'T
BE
RIDICU-
LOUS.



THAT'S WHAT
HE WANTED
TO SAY.
I KNOW IT...



WHAT?

YOU'RE
RIGHT...
NO ONE'S
THAT
NAIVE





YOU SHOULD
HAVE A GO
BEFORE
THE SQUAD
LEADER
COMES
BACK...

HEY!
I'LL TAKE
OVER
GUARDING
THEM!



YEAH,
SURE.

HEH HEH HEH,
LET'S HAVE
ANOTHER
ROUND.













NO ONE
TRUSTS
EACH
OTHER
NOW!
THAT'S
WHY
THINGS
GOT SO
COMPLI-
CATED!



I DON'T WANT
ANY REWARD OR
HONOR OR ANY
OF THAT
RUBBISH!





THAT'S ENOUGH.
LET'S PUT
AN END
TO THIS
HAR.

FOR
FOR



I DON'T
NEED
ANYTHING
ELSE---

I-I JUST
WANT TO
BE WITH
HOTARU...



YOU'LL BE
ABLE TO
BE WITH
HOTARU.

DAISUKE WILL
LISTEN TO
WHAT I SAY.



SO
STOP
CRYING.



AND WE'LL
CELEBRATE
YOU AND
HOTARU
GETTING
MARRIED.

WE'LL
PRETEND
NONE OF
THIS EVER
HAPPENED
AND GO
BACK TO THE
VILLAGE
TOGETHER.
ALL 3 OF
US.



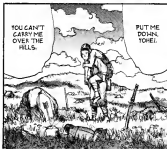
TO HE...















END

Afterword

A Revolutionist in the Afternoon
Jiro Matsumoto

Cover Illustration

I'm a manga writer, not an illustrator. So I don't usually bother with illustrations. My motto is to change my drawing style or technique whenever I feel like it. This time, I felt like drawing something like one of those 'Fine Arts College' posters featuring a student's self-portrait that you sometimes see plastered near places like train stations.

A Revolutionist in the Afternoon

There aren't many revolutionists left these days, but the word still has a nice ring to it. I originally wanted to draw a 2 volume series about revolutionists and had enough material for it, but didn't get to draw it because the page count wasn't sufficient. But I'd still like to do it if I get the chance. Anyhow, the poem at the very end in the last frame was nonsense. She finally realized that she has no ability as a writer.

A Revolutionist in the Afternoon 2

A story set in a country like the former USSR. I love Russian movies. They make me really sleepy (especially Tarkovsky films), but after I watch them, they stay with me for some reason. Incidentally, I find girls who speak Russian cute. They sound like cats. I actually had that in mind when I drew this story. Also, I tried to focus on the setting rather than the story and put together the various key points in a series of images for fun. I really enjoyed drawing this.

Desert Witch

I liked the world view expressed in this manga, but I wonder if it'd have been better if it were a little longer. I didn't foreshadow the locket episode, and it'd have been interesting to portray the sheriff's story too. I can't help but feel it was a bit wasted. I already had these things in mind when I was drawing the story, but I couldn't find the energy to draw something longer. So I forced myself to end the story. Looking back, I was really tired out.

Takeyama's Life

This story doesn't fit at all into a series on revolutionists. But I was panicking over an approaching deadline, and the idea for it popped into my head after I pulled an all-nighter and went for an early morning walk. I thought it could be interesting and might even be able to turn it into a longer series, but it didn't really inspire me after I picked up my conte crayon and started drawing. I rather liked Jupiter, who appears halfway in the story. I'm now considering if I can draw a story about her.

The Footmen Flee

I love looking at those scrolls and folding screens that depict battles, so I thought I'd try drawing one myself. That's how this story got started. So I tried drawing the 2-page spread at the beginning of the story. But it turned out to be pretty hard and I wasn't satisfied with what I drew. I figured I'd touch it up when it got compiled into a book and published, but unfortunately I didn't have time for that in the end. I guess I only learned this after I tried, but these pictures really need to be planned carefully. I couldn't make the grade. Also, I didn't spend much time checking the historical details, so I'm sure I made some mistake somewhere. But I'm pretty sure I captured the dialect the protagonists used properly. I had someone from Aomori supervising to make sure it was accurate. Thank you! Anyhow, I'd like to do a longer series set in this era, and I've been steadily accumulating material for it.

First Appearance

A Revolutionist in the Afternoon
Manga Erotics F Vol 36, 2005

A Revolutionist in the Afternoon 2
Manga Erotics F Vol 42, 2006

Desert Witch
Manga Erotics F Vol 39, 2005

Takeyama's Life
Manga Erotics F Vol 44, 2007

The Footmen Flee
Weekly Big Comic Spirits No 31, 2005

革命家の午後

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